A brief Relation of the miraculous Victory over the first-formed Army of the Irish, soon after their Rebellion, which broke out the 23d October, 1641.

Read at the Society of Antiquaries, Jan. 7, 1740-1.

Lisnegarvy, 28th November, 1641.

SIR Phelim O'Neal, and Sir Conn Macgennis, their generals then in Ulster, and major general Plunkett, who had been a soldier in foreign kingdoms, having enlisted and drawn together out of the counties of Ardmagh, Tyrone, Antrim, and Down, and other counties in Ulster, eight or nine thousand men, which were formed into eight regiments, and a troop of horse, with two field pieces; they did rendezvous, on the 27th of November, 1641, in and about a house belonging to Sir George Rawden at Brookhill, three miles distant from Lisnagarvy; in which town they knew there was a garrison of five companies newly raised, and the lord Conway's troops of horse. And their principal design being to march unto, and besiege Carrickfergus, they judged it unsafe to pass by Lisnagarvy, and therefore resolved to attack it the next morning, making little account of the opposition that could be given them by so small a number, not half armed, and so slenderly provided with ammunition, which they had perfect intelligence of by several Irish that stole away to them, and left our party: so that they were so numerous, and well provided of ammunition, by the fifty barrels of powder they found in his majesty's store in the castle of Newry, which they surprized the very first night of the rebellion; also they had got into their hands the arms of all the soldiers they had murdered in Ulster, and such other arms as they found in the castles and houses which they had plundered and burnt in the whole province: Yet, it

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t pleaſed God to diſappoint their confidence; and that the ſmall garriſon they ſo much ſlighted was much encouraged by the ſeaſonable arrival of Sir George Rawden; who, being in London on the twenty-third of October, haſted over by the way of Scotland, and landed at Banger, and got to Liſnagarvy, though late, on the twenty-ſeventh of November, where theſe new-raiſed men, and the Lord Conway's troops, were drawn up in the market-place, expecting hourly to be aſſaulted by the rebels, and they ſtood in that poſture all that night; and before the ſun was up, ſent out ſome horſe to diſcover their numerous enemy, who were at maſs, it being Sunday; but, immediately upon ſight of our ſcouts, they quitted their devotion, and beat drums, and marched directly to Liſnagarvy, and before ten o'clock appeared drawn up in battalia in the Warren, not above a muſket-ſhot off the town, and ſent out two diviſions, of about ſix or ſeven hundred a-piece, to compaſs the town, and placed their field-pieces on the high way to it, before their body, and with them and their long fowling-pieces, killed and wounded ſome of our men as they ſtood in their ranks in the market-place; and ſome of our muſketeers were placed in windows, to make the like returns of ſhot to the enemy; and Sir Arthur Torringham, governor of Newry, who commanded the garriſon, and Sir George Rawden, and the officers foreſeeing, if their two diviſions on both ſides of the town ſhould fall in together, that they would overpower our ſmall number; for prevention thereof, a ſquadron of horſe with ſome muſketeers was commanded to face one of them that was marching on the north ſide, and to keep them at diſtance as long as they could, which was ſo well performed, that the other diviſion, which marched by the river on the ſouth ſide, came in before the other, time enough to be well beaten back by the horſe, and more than two hundred of them ſlain in Bridge-ſtreet, and in their retreat, as they fled back to their main body. After which execution, the horſe returned into the market-place, found

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the enemy had forced in our ſmall party on the north ſide, and had entered the town, and was marching down Caſtle-ſtreet; which our horſe ſo well charged there, that, at leaſt, three hundred of the rebels were ſlain in the ſtreet, and in the meadow behind the houſes, through which they did run away to their main body; whereby they were ſo much diſcouraged, that in almoſt two hours after their officers could not get out any more parties to adventure a ſecond aſſault upon us; but in the mean ſpace they entertained us with continued ſhot from their main body, and their field-pieces, till about one of the clock, that freſh parties were drawn out and beaten back, as before, with loſs of many of their men; which they ſupplied ſtill with others, till night, and in the dark fired all the town, which was in a few hours turned into aſhes; and in that confuſion, and heat of the fire, the enemy made a freſh aſſault: but it ſo pleaſed God, that we were better provided for them than they expected, by a relief that came to us at night from Belfaſt, of the earl of Donegal's troop, and a company of foot commanded by captain Boyde, who was unhappily ſlain, preſently after his firſt entrance into the town. After the houſes were on fire, from about ſix of the clock till about ten or eleven, it is not eaſy to give any certain account or relation of the ſeveral encounters, in divers places of the town, between ſmall parties of our horſe, here and there, and the rebels, whom they charged as they met, and hewed them down; ſo that every corner was filled with carcaſes, and the ſlain were found to be more than thrice the number of thoſe that fought againſt them, as appeared next day, when the conſtables and inhabitants employed to bury them gave up their accounts. About ten or eleven of the clock their two generals quitted their ſtation, and marched away in the dark, and had not above two hundred of their men with them, as we were informed next morning by ſeveral Engliſh priſoners that eſcaped from them; who told us, the reſt of their men were either run away before them, or ſlain; and that their two field-pieces were

either

either thrown into the river, or into ſome moſs-pit, which we could never find after; and in this their retreat, or rather their flight, they fired Brook-hill houſe, and the Lord Conway's library in it, and other goods to the value of five or ſix thouſand pounds; their fear and haſte not allowing them to carry any thing away, except ſome plate and linen; and this they did in revenge to the owner, whom they heard was landed the day before, and had been acting in the ſervice againſt them, and was ſhot that day, and alſo had his horſe ſhot under him, but mounted preſently upon another; and captain Saint John and captain Burley were alſo wounded; and not above thirty men more of our party, moſt of which recovered; and about twenty-five or twenty-ſix more ſlain. And if it be well conſidered, how meanly our men were armed, and all our ammunition ſpent before night, and that if we had not been ſupplied with more by the timely care and providence of the earl of Donegall, and the other commiſſioners from his majeſty's ſtore of Carrickfergus, who ſent us powder, poſt in mails on horſeback, one after another; and that moſt of our new-raiſed companies were of poor ſtript men that had made their eſcapes from the rebels, of whom they had ſuch a dread, that they thought them not eaſily to be beaten; and that all our horſe, who did the moſt execution, were not above 120, *viz.* the lord Conway's troops, and a ſquadron of lord Grandiſon's troops, the reſt of them having been murdered at their quarters, and about forty of a country troop, newly raiſed, until that ſupply of the troops and company from Belfaſt came to us at night; it muſt be confeſſed, that the Lord of hoſts did ſignally appear for us, who can ſave with or without any means, and did by very ſmall means give us this victory over his and our enemies; and enough of their arms to ſupply the defects of our new-raiſed companies, beſides about 50 of their colours and drums. But it is to be remembered, with much regret, that this loſs and overthrow did ſo enrage the rebels, that, for ſeveral days and weeks after, they

murdered

murdered many hundreds of Proteſtants, whom they had kept priſoners in the counties of Ardmagh and Tyrone, and other parts of Ulſter, and tormented them by ſeveral manners of death. And it is a circumſtance very obſervable, that much ſnow had fallen in the week before this action, and in the day before it was a little thaw, and froſt thereupon in the night, ſo that the ſtreets were covered with ice, which proved greatly to our advantage; for that all the ſmiths had been employed that whole night to froſt our horſes; ſo that they ſtood firm when the brogues ſlipt, and fell down under their feet; for which, and our miraculous deliverance from a cruel and bloody enemy, how great a cauſe have we to rejoice and praiſe the name of our God, and ſay with the kingly prophet, "If it had not been the Lord himſelf who was on our "ſide, when men roſe up againſt us; they had ſwallowed us up "quick, when they were ſo wrathfully diſpleaſed at us: Yea the "waters had drowned us, and the ſtream had gone over our "ſouls: But, praiſed be the Lord, who hath not given us over for "a prey unto their teeth; our ſoul has eſcaped even as a bird out "of the ſnare of the fowler; the ſnare is broken and we are de-"livered; our help ſtandeth in the name of the Lord, who hath "made heaven and earth. Amen."

Remarks on the foregoing Narrative; *by Mr.* Bowman.

Read at the Society of ANTIQUARIES, Jan. 7, 1740-1.

IN the pariſh regiſter of Liſburn, in the county of Antrim, I found the foregoing account, &c. which not being taken notice of by any hiſtorian, I preſent the Society with a faithful copy of it, in the hand-writing of the Reverend Mr. Anthony Rogers, preſent rector of that pariſh.

FOR the underſtanding this piece of hiſtory, it muſt be remembered, that Liſburn, 70 miles north of Dublin, on the Lagan river,

river, which ſeparates the counties of Down and Antrim, belonging to my lord Conway, is the ſame with Liſnagarvy, an Iriſh name, meaning the "Gameſter's Fort;" and from its being burnt ſeveral times, whereof the laſt happened in 1707, it came to be called Liſburn. On account of its fidelity to the Engliſh government, King Charles II. gave it the privilege of ſending two members to parliament, and of becoming the ſeat of the dioceſe of Down and Connor. It is now an exceeding neat village, on an eminence upon the north ſide of the river, conſiſting of three ſtreets, with a mercat-houſe in the middle, anſwering the three roads, from Belfaſt, the county of Down, and the county of Armagh.

The great ſtreet towards Belfaſt, on the eaſt, is called Caſtle-ſtreet, from the ſeat of the Conway family, which ſtood on the top of the hill, but which was conſumed in the laſt general fire; that from the county of Down on the ſouth, aſcending from the bridge, is called Bridge-ſtreet; the road, which goes from the third ſtreet to the weſt, ſoon divides into the great road to Moyra, Lurgan, and Armagh, and a road traverſing the Barony of Killatagh for ten miles together, to Portmore, near the great Loch Neagh. This road, for five miles, runs upon a vaſt mound of artificial earth, which may be traced two miles lower down towards Belfaſt, ſometimes ſtreight, ſometimes winding, as if it had been a barrier acroſs from Belfaſt to the bogs, by Portmore. The work is noble enough for the Romans; but the learned of Ireland refuſe all ſubjection to the Romans. On this road, three miles weſtward, is Brook-hill, long held by the Rawden family by leaſe from the Lord Conway, who there, at that time, had a country houſe.

After this deſcription of the place, it is further neceſſary to recollect, that it is agreed upon by all, that in time of great tranquillity, the general revolt of Iriſh catholics in 1641, broke out Saturday October 23, the day that the caſtle of Newry, 47 miles north

north of Dublin, actually was, and the caſtle of Dublin itſelf intended to have been, ſeized by the rebels.

Upon the diſappointment at Dublin, the revolt, headed by Sir Phelim O'Neal, at once ſpread over the province of Ulſter, in a general maſſacre of the Proteſtants. Sir John Temple [*a*], then maſter of the rolls in Ireland, has given us an account of this famous butchery, for the firſt two months only, which may be depended upon from his ſtation and character. He, Sir Phelim, immediately put all the nine counties of Ulſter, with moſt of the forts and caſtles, in the rebels power, except the county of Antrim, and half the county of Down; (p. 39.) And November 5, the letter of the juſtices to the council in England ſays, that in five minutes they had ſeized all the Proteſtants houſes and eſtates, (p. 46.) The apparent reaſon of this exception ſeems to be this: In the county of Antrim, and the lower part of the county of Down, the Scots chiefly ſettled in King James's time, after the earl of Tyronne's rebellion; and to delude them, the rebels at firſt pretended to ſpare the Scots, till they diſpatched the Engliſh; but whether the Scots were equally alarmed, or whether the rebels had thought they had made ſufficient progreſs in the murder of the Engliſh, at laſt they reſolved to make ſure work, and to ſpare none in the province.

The province of Ulſter was conquered by Queen Elizabeth; the old Engliſh ſettlement, ſeparated from the Iriſh, called the Pale, was chiefly confined to the province of Leinſter; and Dundalk was its frontier on the north, thirty-nine miles from Dublin, and thirty-one from Liſburn. The Engliſh Catholics here were in concert with the rebels, but lay ſtill, till the rebels ſhould come up with them, after finiſhing their buſineſs in Ulſter; wherefore, after their firſt progreſs, it does appear, that the Ulſtrian rebels took different routs, according to theſe two branches of their

[*a*] The "Iriſh Rebellion," or an hiſtory of the beginning and firſt progreſs of the general rebellion in Ireland. London, 1646, 4to.

ſcheme:

ſcheme [*b*]: The body of them, from the counties of Cavan and Monaghan, under Okely of Cavan, and Moore of the Pale, advanced ſouthwards; and Sir Phelim O'Neal, and Sir Con Macgennis, with the reſt, remained to finiſh the entire conqueſt of Ulſter. The firſt, about the beginning of November, entered the Pale, by ſeizing Dundalk, and met with no reſiſtance till the twenty-firſt at Drogheda, (Hiſt. p. 44, 45.) where Sir Henry Titchburne arrived the fourth, with a new-raiſed regiment from Dublin: (ib. p. 14, 15.) Upon advice of their arrival, a reinforcement for the garriſon of Drogheda was ſent from Dublin the twenty-ſeventh, and defeated the twenty-ninth in the morning, ſix or ſeven miles on this ſide of the town, by a part of the rebels, who came round by Slaine, above on the Boyne, and intercepted them on their march.—By the very ſame bridge of Slaine, four miles above Drogheda, King William's right wing paſſed the Boyne, on the glorious firſt of July, 1691.

After this action, the rebels inveſted Drogheda, and lay betwixt it and Dublin, ſo that afterwards the juſtices had no communion with it, at leaſt by land, (p. 21.) and had very little intelligence of what paſſed in the north; for after two interviews by December the ſeventh, the quality within the Pale had declared for the rebels, and all the Engliſh Catholics in Leinſter were up in arms.

As for the other part of the rebels, which remained for finiſhing their affairs in Ulſter, by this time they had ruined the country, and murdered the people, both Engliſh and Scots; but had not accompliſhed the moſt eſſential part of this buſineſs, which was, to ſecure the Engliſh fortreſs at Carrickfergus, both to provide themſelves with artillery, and to prevent ſuccours for the Proteſtants in the north, from England and Scotland, which they had reaſon to expect on their backs, to take vengeance for their treachery and cruelty. Every body knows, that, when all Ire-

[*b*] Sir William Temple, Review, p. 17.

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land was reduced by King James, Duke Schomberg landed his Engliſh army in this quarter, when he could enter the country no where elſe.

DURING the maſſacre, the Proteſtants of the counties of Down and Antrim had no place but Liſburn, Belfaſt, and Carrickfergus, to fly to for ſhelter and protection. There the refugees were formed into ſeveral companies of foot, and provided with arms and ammunition out of the King's ſtores. As all the Engliſh forces, which conſiſted of but 3240 men, were diſperſed up and down the kingom, ſo my lord Conway's troop of horſe, and lord Donegal's, conſiſting of fifty-four men each, beſides officers, were gathered in Liſburn and Belfaſt, to protect their own people. At this time of the year the Lagan river, for thirteen miles from Moyra to Belfaſt, is impaſſible for either horſe or carriages; and Liſburn is the great paſſage betwixt the two countries; wherefore the rebels, to execute their enterprize, came in from Ardmagh on the weſt, and meeting their friends from the north rendezvouſed at Brook-hill, in order to proceed by Liſburn and Belfaſt to Carrickfergus, and either to take it, or deſtroy all the Proteſtant forces round the coaſt of the county of Down.

THEY miſcarried in their attempt at Liſburn, and the circumſtances of their repulſe make ſtill a ſecret piece of hiſtory in Ireland; but which are particularized in, and vouched from this authentic regiſter. The circumſtances are theſe; in Liſburn there were five companies of new-raiſed foot, which at leaſt, being computed upon the footing of the old Engliſh troops, of fifty men to a company, officers included, made 250 foot: Thoſe, with Lord Conway's troop of horſe, made but 300 in all, beſide the inhabitants and refugees from the country. This was but a ſmall defence for an open village againſt an army of brutal men: For though the caſtle was fenced, moated, and parapeted round, yet the town in every other quarter lay open, excepting ſuch barricades as we may naturally imagine might be thrown up in haſte

on that occaſion of danger. The rebels, after their rendezvous within three miles of the town, marched with eight or nine thouſand men and two field-pieces, to attack it upon the Moyra road on the weſt ſide.

Betwixt this road and the river was a warren upon an eminence, which deſcends into the town, and from which there is a narrow paſſage directly into the market-place, where the Engliſh garriſon was drawn up in the center of the town. On this riſing ground the rebels, on the 28th of November, forming themſelves in line of battle, detached twelve or fourteen hundred men for two attacks; one along the road, down Bow-lane on the north; and one betwixt the town and river, in order to come up from the bridge on the ſouth, taking the garriſon in the flanks, to drive them from the mercat-place, or cut them in pieces. Sir Arthur Tyringham, who had been governor of Newry, and commanded a company in the King's army, and Sir George Rawden, of Moyra, (who held a leaſe of Brookhill, and afterwards married Lord Conway's daughter in King Charles II's time, managed this eſtate for his brother-in-law, Earl Conway) commanded in the town, and divided their men, and employed the horſe to ſkirmiſh on the defenſive, to the north; while the foot repulſed the rebels to the ſouth. This check protracted the aſſault with various ſucceſs, from ſix in the morning till night; when the town was reinforced with a hundred horſe of the king's troops from Belfaſt, ſeven miles below Liſburn, after it was ſet on fire by the rebels. However, with the houſes all burning about their ears, the Engliſh for five hours maintained their ground, and forced the whole army of their enemies to retire in confuſion, after they had killed of them thrice their own number.

This happened the day before the defeat of the reinforcement going to Drogheda, and was not only the firſt advantage the Engliſh gained over the rebels, but the firſt action betwixt them after the revolt. Sir J. Temple ſeems not to have been acquainted with the particulars of this action; ſince he only mentions

tions it three times in general. "Sir Phelim O'Neal," ſays he, in a letter dated from Montjoy, 30 October, "bragged of many "and great victories; and preſently after, he had gotten ſuch a "multitude of rude fellows together, though in very ill equipage, "as he marched down with great numbers of men towards Liſ- "nagarvy near the chief plantation of the Scots,—and yet left "ſufficient forces to come up into the pale, to take in Dundalk "in the county of Lowth." (Hiſt. p. 44.)

HAD he known the detail of the affair truly, it is very probable he would have balanced the Engliſh loſs at Drogheda with this advantage, which was double, compared with the other, either in its conſequences, or in the number of men killed: For on this ſide Drogheda, of 650 foot and horſe together, 500 of them only fell into the hands of the rebels; whereas in Liſburn, there being 400 regular troops, beſides people, if they killed thrice their number, the rebels there could not loſe leſs than 1200 men, with a revolt of the whole Pale. The Iriſh were obliged to raiſe the ſiege of Drogheda at laſt. Whereas, if they had cut the troops to pieces in Liſburn, with that ſucceſs they could have met with no reſiſtance at Belfaſt, and but little at Carrickfergus. But as he profeſſes his hiſtory relates chiefly to the ſafety of Dublin, ſo there centered all his fears. Nor indeed at the time could he have any intelligence from the county of Antrim, but a general accidental report; all communication with it being cut off by the rebellion ſpreading into Leinſter.

THIS, I think, ſufficiently accounts for the ſilence of hiſtorians about this firſt victory over the rebels. Some of my friends in that country ſuſpected this regiſter in Liſburn being authentic, from two other circumſtances of time and place: Of Sir Phelim O'Neal's preſence at Drogheda two days after. There ſeems to be no miſtake in the date of the regiſter, which makes November 28 to be a Sunday; for it agrees with Sir J. Temple, who calls the 29th a Monday; which ſhews it to have been written at the time, and not imagined afterwards. There being but fifty-ſeven miles from Liſburn to Drogheda, Sir Phelim O'Neal might be

there two days after the repulſe. But from Sir J. Temple it is pretty plain, he was not at Drogheda, either before, or eight days afterwards; for he was not among the rebel chiefs, who led the Iriſh in the county of Lowth: But, "while he went to Liſnagarvy, "left a ſufficient number to come up into the Pale"; (ſee above): And therefore had time to come to Liſburn, while they inveſted Drogheda. Sir John, indeed, no where mentions the day that Sir Phelim came unto Liſnagarvy; but the main deſign of this expedition, with ſeveral circumſtances ſcattered through his collection of facts, perfectly correſpond with, and confirm the regiſter. For firſt, he excepts the forts and caſtles of the county of Antrim, and half the county of Down, from the rebels power; and accordingly neither Liſburn, nor Belfaſt, nor Carrickfergus, nor Coleraine in the county of Antrim, nor the Scots ſettlements in the Ardes, nor the county of Down, were under Sir Phelim, when he proceeded to Liſburn in his way to reduce them: "For "that part of their plot, to ſpare the chief plantation of the Scots, "as they did in the beginning, they found now too groſs to take, "and therefore they reſolved to fall upon them without mercy." In the next place, all the hiſtorians aggravate the ſufferings of the Proteſtants from the ſeverity of the weather; and the care the garriſon took to froſt their horſes, was the occaſion of their ſafety. In the next place, Sir John Temple expreſsly mentions both Sir Phelim's return (p. 126.) and loſs at Liſnagarvy. What but his loſs made him return? What was that loſs? we find it in the pariſh regiſter of Liſburn, and no where elſe. Fourthly, this loſs muſt have been conſiderable, ſince it exaſperated him into ſtrange cruelties, to revenge it on the poor country people. Sir John ſays, "at Sir Phelim's return from Liſnagarvy, ſome of his ſoldiers "forced twenty-four Britiſh into a houſe, where they burned "them alive. (ib.) That when at Augher, Liſnagarvy, or any "other places, the rebels received loſs of their men; they that eſ- "caped exerciſed their cruelty upon the Proteſtants every where "at their retreat. That in the county of Antrim they murdered

" 954 in one morning; and that, beſides them, deponents ſup-
" poſed, that they killed above 11 or 12000 in that county. That
" Sir Phelim cauſed 5000 Britiſh priſoners in Ardmagh, Tyrone,
" and other parts of the North, to be miſerably murdered in the
" ſpace of three days."—This is the very language of the regiſter; that this loſs and overthrow did ſo enrage the rebels, that for ſeveral days and weeks they murdered many hundred Proteſtants, whom they had kept priſoners in the county of Ardmagh, Tyrone, and other parts of Ulſter, and tormented them with various kinds of death.

To conclude, this defeat of the rebels is confirmed from two points, independent of hiſtory: the preamble of King Charles II's patent in favour of Liſburn, recites the ſervices of that town during the Iriſh rebellion; but, beſides this, their own tradition knows of none other remarkable.

The memory of it, till near the Revolution, was regularly preſerved both by Lord Conway and Sir George Rawden, at Liſburn, by a feſtival kept on the 28th of November, when victuals, corn, and money, were diſtributed amongſt the people, and they put in mind of this gallant behaviour of their fathers. Of this fact credible witneſſes ſtill remain in town and country. Wherefore, upon a critical diſcuſſion of hiſtorical circumſtances, compared with the genuine air of the whole narration, I conclude this pariſh-regiſter of Liſburn to be authentic as to matters of fact; probably compoſed, or reviſed, and ordered to be inſerted in the church-books by Sir G. Rawden himſelf, perſonally preſent in the action, and in all appearance hurried over by ſecretary Conway, to lend his aſſiſtance to the Proteſtant cauſe in general, and their own people in particular. And as ſuch I communicate it to the Society, for the information of the curious in Britiſh hiſtory [*c*].

[*c*] To thoſe who are curious to know the whole progreſs of this affair, I cannot but recommend the full and impartial account of this Rebellion, given by the learned and ingenious Ferdinando Warner, LL. D. printed in quarto, 1766. T. M.

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Extract of a Letter from the Rev. Dr. Percy, *Biſhop of* Dromore *in* Ireland, *to the Rev. Dr.* Lort, *on ſome large Foſſil Horns.*

I HAVE lately purchaſed a pair of the largeſt foſſil horns, I believe, ever found in Ireland, with ſome of the bones of that enormous race of deer which are dug up in the ſtrata of marle that lye beneath our bogs. I do not find that they are diſcovered in the bogs themſelves, but generally in the marle pits which are opened after the peat graſs is removed. One of theſe horns meaſures from the root at its inſertion in the ſcull to the tip of its remoteſt branch ſeven feet and one inch; the other ſix feet and nine inches; to which add the interval of four inches in the ſcull between their roots, and the diſtance from the tip of one horn to the tip of the other is fourteen feet four inches. The ſcull which is intire meaſures from the end to the vertebræ of the neck to the tip of the noſe twenty-three inches; the breadth of the forehead above the eyes is eleven inches and 1-fourth.

I HAVE the thigh bone, which is much larger than that of an ox, as is the bladebone of the ſhoulder.

I BELIEVE theſe horns differ not only in magnitude but in form from thoſe of any ſpecies of deer now found in the world, certainly from the mooſe deer and elk. The biſhop of Clonfert,

Dr.

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Dr. Law, tells me, he heard a gentleman from India ſpeak of an enormous deer, ſtill found in Tartary to the north and weſt of China, which have been thought to have been the ſame with ours. It is remarkable that no hiſtory, no tradition, no fable of the moſt antient Iriſh bards, ever contains the moſt diſtant alluſion or ſlighteſt mention of theſe gigantic animals.

LORD Moira tells me, that he lately ſent over ſome of the bones of this animal to be examined by ſome gentlemen of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies; and that the reſult of the enquiry was, that it was a non-exiſtent animal. All here agree that thoſe in my poſſeſſion are the largeſt yet known, as few have ever been found that have extended beyond twelve feet. I lately got another large pair with the ſcull of the animal intire, which from its decayed teeth appeared to have died of old age, yet they meaſured with the ſcull but eleven feet and four inches.

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